Christmas Edition

TOIKE



OIKE

TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XXIII

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1931

No. 4

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THE DEAN'S MESSAGE

The Christmas Season again comes around and this year it seems to have come more quickly. Is it because we are older? It is said that, as one grows older the years seemingly pass more rapidly. Do they pass more quickly for the fourth year man than for the first year man? Not that the freshman's year is slow or the fourth year man's year is fast, surely! I fear it will become a mathematical problemother things being equal-what the increment for each year ought to be. Shall we have to use a coefficient, or shall we refer to it as "Delta"? (Speed X Age). There, now, is something for you to think about during the Christmas holidays, along with your January examination subjects.

I have said it may be a mathematical problem, "other things being equal." But are they, and have they been equal this term? If the term has passed quickly, may it not be that it has been crowded with a lot of THINGS? Are we doing too many things, and are we being too many things, or are we thinking too many things, in addition to our Engineering Society and our studies?

It has been a good year after all. We have all learned a lot, and when we think of how much more we know than we did a year ago (even if we should be repeating a year), I am sure we can all congratulate ourselves. You will find somewhere in one of Kipling's poems, a curt statement of this apt aphorism:—

"If I, myself, could talk to myself, As I knew him a year ago,

I could tell him a lot

That would save him a lot

Of the things that he ought to know."

So let us give thanks, this Christmas-time, that we are all still here at the University in the old "School," and that we do know more. Let us all look forward with keen pleasure to January, when we can all come back to even a better year.

I wish you all a Bright Christmas and a Happy New Year.

C. H. MITCHELL.

GREAT CONTEST

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME FOR YOU

Get out your pencil and your ink pot and see how funny a yarn you can dash off. We are offering a prize for the best humorous article for the Toike Oike to be published in the School Nite Edition. The rules of the contest are very simple and few:—

- The copy must be typewritten, or legibly written on only one side of the paper.
- The copy must be handed in by Wednesday, January 20, 1932.
- 3. The story should be about 500 words in length.
- 4. The story must be original.
- The return of the manuscript is not guaranteed, so if you want it back please call for it.

Judges-

M. M. Hendrick, Director of Publications.

E. S. Jewett, President of the Engineering Society.

W. S. Smith, Editor of the Toike Oike.

Professor W. J. T. Wright of the Staff.

The Prize-

A complimentary ticket to School Nite on Tuesday, January 26, 1932, in Hart House.

Use your own discretion as to what is funny. This is the chance of the ages, so get in on the ground floor and win the free paste-boards. This is a new and novel idea on the part of Toike Oike and we hope its inauguration will prove successful.

BOYSONALITY

If she says she likes the tie you're wearing, for goodness' sake, don't spoil it by saying, "You can have it." Say, instead, with a soulful look in your large brown, blue, green or hazel eyes, that you're glad she does. All of which goes to show that men need advice on what to say and when to say it as much as women do. Reams of literature have been published of the many sure ways for women to enhance their natural girlish charms and make themselves anywhere from 90% to 100% more attractive to the Great Masculinity. So, after interviewing 237 charming young women on their opinions of men in general, I have compiled a few helpful hints, to which probably no attention will be paid anyway, but what does it matter?

All of the 237 charming young women have agreed that men do very well in their natural state, even before reading this article, but all sighed in unison at the thought of the devastating effect men would have if the rough edges were worn down a trifle. As yet no plan of attack has been devised, first because it wouldn't work anyway, and second, as this will have absolutely no effect, it would require too much mental strain. These few pointers, however, if only absorbed by the subconscious mind, will have served their purpose.

Let us say, for instance, that you are meeting a girl for the first time at the home of a mutual friend. During the introduction, don't smile unless you possess a particularly provocative eyebrow or some such feature which will perform properly only when you do. You have no idea how much the woman will be impressed. Her interest will be aroused by your indifference

Well, now that you've been introduced, don't undo the good work by falling on your knees to her. If she wants a cigarette, give her one, in a leisurely manner, of course; there's plenty of time to pull the abject line. If you're dancing and you don't feel like talking, don't put yourself out to (Continued on Page 3)

Lots of Christmas Cheer and Prosperity for All

The Toike Dike

Devoted to the interests of the Undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.

Published Every Now and Then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto.

TOIKE OIKE STAFF

Editor—W. S. Smith.

Assistants—

3rd Year—W. W. Westaway.

2nd Year—D. F. Fraser

1st Year—G. D. Wood.

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First Vice-President—E. A. Black.
Second Vice-President—J. S. Ball.
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Electrical—J. E. Boyle.
Mechanical—W. H. Bowes.
Mining and Metallurgical — B. S.
Crocker.

EDITORIAL

THE PUERILE PRIMER!

Oh see the pretty printing.

What does the pretty printing say?

It says that this is an editorial.

What is an editorial?

An editorial is advice in various forms.

Then why doesn't the editor give some advice?

Because all Schoolmen are perfect and don't need advice!

ELECTRICAL CLUB

Mr. Turnbull's lecture at the Club's Smoker, held December 9, was not only interesting but very instructive. The latest developments by the Canadian General Electric on Control Systems were explained, and of particular interest were the many uses to which the photo-electric cell may be put.

The next Smoker will be held about the middle of January, when Professor H. W. Price, the Honorary Chairman of the Club, will speak. But when that time arrives, there will have been exams!! Every success!!

> J. E. Boyle, Chairman.

CLUB NOTES

THE CIVIL CLUB

On Thursday, December 10, the Civil Club held their Fall Smoker in the East Common Room in Hart House.

Professor L. J. Rogers was the speaker of the evening, and his subject was his various experiences as a criminologist from a chemical standpoint. The cases that he had been called upon to solve were many and interesting. The actual crimes having been done in so many different ways that each case was a new problem in itself. Some cases remained unsolved mysteries, in that the criminal left no apparent trace of how the crime was done. Such as results from cyanide poisoning. He asked his audience how many read mystery stories, and on seeing that many did so, related all the facts of two of his unsolved cases, and invited everybody to write a story using that as a plot. The known facts, such as a "Philo Vance" usually has to work on, could be built up into a very interesting story, and as Professor Rogers said, "It would be a true story."

Cherry wood pipes were introduced as a novelty. These were much superior to the old corn cob pipes, in that even the inexperienced smokers managed to stay out from beneath the table. Nor did anyone have to hurriedly leave the room, not to return again, as has happened in bygone years. All hail the new pipe!!

After the meeting closed, a short sing song was held, and then everyone journeyed up to the Graduates' Dining Room, where a light lunch was served.

DUNCAN McQUEEN.

Chairman.

ATHLETICS

Once again the festive season rolls around and Schoolmen from far and near will be homeward bound.

The three brief months of study saw many great achievements in the athletic line of endeavour. Men from S.P.S. were loyal to their University, and gave of their best in practically all branches of University sport.

In interfaculty athletics, the men of School proved their worth in rugby, track, lacrosse, soccer, and boxing, wrestling, and fencing. The first victory of the season came in the early Fall with the running of the interfaculty track meet. S.P.S. obtained a splendid margin over University College, and the meet brought to light some promising material among the newcomers to School.

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THE MINING AND METALLURGICAL CLUB

During the fall term, the M. & M. Club held several successful functions. We opened the year with an Initiation Smoker early in October. There was a very good turnout in the East Common Room for this smoker, and the Freshmen provided us with excellent entertainment. Thanks are due to the first year. Afterwards, we finished with something to eat in the Great Hall.

Quite a few took part in the Club trip to Niagara Falls, Buffalo, and Lackawanna.

Our first dinner was held at Hunt's, and a record crowd attended. All our past Honorary Chairmen were present, and we had a real meeting. Mr. Neilly, our present Honorary Chairman, addressed us.

Next term we plan to have three or four more dinners with different speakers at each. Watch for later announcements!!

B. S. CROCKER.

Chairman.

THANKS

The Forty-second Annual School Dinner is now history. The Committee's dreams have been fulfilled and their labour rewarded. But they realize that the success of the dinner could not have been achieved without the good work of all the ticket salesmen, marshalls, ushers, entertainers, etc., and those who provided cars. Committee, therefore, take this opportunity to thank all those men for their helpful assistance. They also wish to express their thanks to the staff for their staunch support of the dinner, and particularly to Professor W. J. T. Wright for his untiring efforts in the interests of the success of the dinner. The Committee hope that some day Santa Claus will be as good to you all as he has promised to be, this Christmas, to our President, Mr. Lewett.

E. A. Black.
Chairman.
School Dinner Committee.

"THAT OUT-OF-TOWN GAL OF MINE"

Now far be it from us to imply that it is anything by a regrettable oversight; far be it from us to suggest that anyone would take something for nothing; for we cannot possibly imagine any Schoolman trying to gyp the Engineering Society. It may be that

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A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT!

Our 42nd Annual School Dinner went off with a bang and in the opinion of most was one of the greatest yet held. The meal itself was sufficient to satisfy even those who had fasted in preparation for it, and was certainly served up in an Epicurean style. Soothing music continuously emanated from one corner of the Great Hall and served to calm the troubled minds of those who were worrying about a lab that should have been written up.

The period between courses was busily engaged in studying the "Field Book" and solving the "Azimuth Traverse" at the back of it. I understand that the Dinner Committee has been beseiged with many requests for the promised fur-lined chariots by those who could not fathom the problem.

As a means of settling the dinner preparatory to the intellectual side of the evening, "Worky" led the boys in a hearty sing-song with his usual gusto. The new song sheet proved very popular with the crowd, who sang quite lustily.

Everyone was crowded up as close as possible to the head table now in order to catch a glimpse of the celebrities arraigned there and to grasp their words of wisdom.

Our own President, Spence Jewett, made an admirable Chairman and introduced those seated about him to the audience. Dean Mitchell proposed a toast to the University and commented on the coming retirement of Sir Robert Falconer, who replied later in his usual pleasant manner. Then the representatives of our sister societies at Queen's and McGill brought greetings from the Engineering undergraduates there. Mr. Williams of Queen's vividly described the recent victory of Varsity over the Tricolour and commented to the delight of the crowd on the horrors of "whitewashed limestone."

At this time an unexpected guest arrived to the great joy of the faculty and graduates. It seems that "Ophelia" conspired with Santa Claus to give us an unexpected treat, and it even went to the trouble of calling for him and taking him back to his Arctic Igloo. Good St. Nicholas certainly gave us the low-down on what great men get for Christmas.

Canon Cody ably introduced our guest speaker of the evening. He also referred to the return with accrued interest of the grants made to the Engineering Society in the previous lean years and extended many thanks on behalf of the Board of Governors of the University.

All these speeches were only leading up to the great event of the evening.

Canon Shatford although of diminutive stature, certainly delivered a great talk straight from the shoulder and kept the crowd of 600 Schoolmen in rapt attention. The Canon is a great optimist, and if we would only practice what he preached this present period of so-called depression would vanish pronto. His frequent mirthprovoking stories interspersing his good advice were uproarously acclaimed by all, and his so-called expurgated joke about the parson's parrot went over in a big way. Let's take the advice given so freely by the Skipper's polly-"Pump like hell or we'll sink" -and put it into slightly different wording for our motto-"Work like hell or we'll fail."

With a rousing Toike Oike resounding in the Hall the Gang quietly filed out and dispersed with but one main thought in their minds—"How can I wait until the next dinner" and one speech on their tongue—"The end of a perfect day."

(Continued from Page 1)

make conversation, but don't seem bored if she doesn't. Just once, once I said, during the course of the evening you may let her catch you looking at her across the room. Then-is the supreme moment to drop her one of your best smiles, the intimate knownone - another - a - long - time - butnot - too - long - kind. Try this smile in front of your mirror so you get the best results. When talking, be noncommittal. Don't give gratuitous information about yourself; if she wants it, she'll ask for it, don't worry about that. When she gets in the car, put a rug around her, firmly, even if it's in July; she'll be flattered by this crumb of attention. If you walk home with her, offer her your arm in crossing a street; don't take her's, she may get the idea that you're one of these masterful men and it's a little early. If, when you've taken her home, you feel you have to ask if you may call her sometime, do it casually, not as if your heart were in your mouth, which it probably isn't. But, if you have will-power to avoid this last remark, say casually that you may see her again, then think how pleasantly surprised she'll be if you do call her. When you've seen her a few times, tell her about your friends, male and otherwise. You can probably explain them more satisfactorily than anyone else. If, in the meantime, however, you find that you are not as interested as you thought you were going to be, bribe some friend to tell her about the "other girl." The effect will be aston-

Now, if you simply aren't the type to be unsmiling and subtle, but merely

RED HOT FROM THE NORTH

In an interview with Santa Claus at the School Dinner he gave us the low-down on those things most frequently desired at Christmas. This is printed in order to help those who have been besieging Miss Bradshaw, who is busy enough as it is, for suggestions.

FOR HIM FOR HER Gloves Scarf Evening bag Gloves Pen and pencil set Dress studs Travel clock Books Pen and pencil set Book ends Compact Cigarette lighter Bedside lamp and case Books Reading lamp Skiis Cigarettes Notepaper Signet or School Camera ring Opera glasses Rolls razor Jewel box Bill fold and key Flowers ring

Remember! There are only six more shopping days!!

get by on the gamin qualities of your smile, then smile. Be funny, if you're so inclined, but don't make it too long drawn out. But don't try to be a happy medium. Be screamingly funny and then, presto, be deep and serious for a little while and she'll be doubly impressed. Just how she'll be impressed I can't say, but I'm willing to bet she'll be surprised.

If you are one of the few men who regard women as people, not nitwits, treat her as a person. Talk to her about something sensible, sensibly. If you are interested in your work, talk about it. Mere words can't begin to describe the relief it will be to her to have some man talk without having to get him started by the tooth-pulling method. Don't talk too long, give her a chance. If you don't agree with her, don't tell her so in so many words; ask her to give you reasons for her point of view and you'll win the argument coming and going. No woman can ever give reasons for anything, and theer are still a few who are honest enough to admit it. If she mentions another man in the course of the conversation don't accuse her of flaunting her conquests; she probably was only trying to tell you that she preferred your company to theirs, not a very lucid method, I'll admit, but all women weren't born with soft soap in their mouths.

As I said before, no one is going to pay any attention to this, so don't worry about it, but, whatever you do, don't tell her she has too much makeup on; get out your handkerchief and wipe it off.

FLORENCE HANES.

SCORE!

Junior School scores again!

With a song in their hearts and a careless smile on their lips, 120 lighthearted Schoolmen and their gay companions heeded the "call to arms." Promptly at 9 p.m. they marched on the citadel of the Royal York. The struggle was negligible, the victory complete and the celebration overwhelming. Even in the ranks of the vanquished, gloomy forehodings were dispelled by the good-humoured antics of the victors. Light colours, light hearts, light feet, and light heads contributed to the gaicty of the occasion. But in the midst of the revelry one dissenting voice was heard. "Ophelia" objected to the use of man power in the chariot race. She soon entered into the spirit of the contest, however, and yelled herself "hoarse" when Jim Whytock "collared" the prize. Nothing could "halter" even though Mac Mc-Killop "bridled" a "bit" at heing nosed out of first place.

Some say that one good turn deserves another, but Father Time said "No," and his obedient servant on the City Hall tower chimed an end to the festivities. Weary but happy, the thought uppermost in the minds of those present seemed to be "Why isn't Junior School At-Home more often?"

R. W. Anderson.

QUESTIONS AND QUERIES!

(Answered by Thusa)

One of our freshmen from one of the province's small yet typical rural centres presented the following problem for solution:—

The general store of Brown's corners has a very antique pair of scales dating from the days of bussles, chaperones, etc. From time to time careless country clerks have lost different weights until there are only four left. However, the congenial owner, Si. Perkins, a mathematician of the days of the hickory stick, does not worry. He can still weigh anything from 1 to 40 pounds by the correct placing of the weights on the scale balance pans. What are the four weights?

Answer in other column

(Continued from Page 1)

Soon after the rugby season followed, and Jr. and Sr. S.P.S. were always prominent. It was on the Sr. School team, however, that we based our hopes for the Mulock Cup. After going through their group without being scored upon, while amassing a total of 74 points, they met the Trinity College grid stars in the semi-finals. The game was a wonderful spectacle, and after a hard fought battle, our team had to bow to the Trinity men, who displayed a stellar hand of rugby. Our team was composed chiefly of Third Year men, and it is our earnest wish that they will respond to the call next year and prove that they can take a beating and still come back for more. They fought well this year, and the laurels of victory should he their's next season,

Lacrosse, which was a new arrival in athletics on the campus, saw two teams from S.P.S. Our teams did not win, but they made a better team prove its worth before they would surrender to defeat.

Soccer, like lacrosse, did not bring us a winner, but we were always in there fighting.

In tennis, School hrought two men through to the semi-finals. This was a most creditable showing, and these men are to be congratulated.

With the winning of the Jr. Assault against a strong field, a very fitting climax for School athletics was reached. To mention the various events and the showings would take longer than space permits. It is sufficient to say that the old Faculty is mighty proud of our winners and losers.

After the holiday, baseball, indoor track, swimming, hockey, water polo, and basketball will be the prominent activities. These teams need managers, and we are looking forward to a better response to the call. Last year we lost the indoor track to U.C., and in order that we may prove we are as good indoors as out-of-doors, it is necessary that all men of any sort of ahility, whether proven or not, must respond to the call next term.

The Athletic Association of S.P.S, wishes to extend to all the compliments of the season.

R. A. Adams, President.

SCHOOL NITE!

What is this strange and disturbing phantom on the horizon of 1932 that casts such a surprising shadow on our horoscope and which even the psychic powers of the crystal gazers, teacup readers, and palmistry experts cannot fathom. However, their powers will never solve this problem of the future, for it is far beyond their scope.

School Nite, our annual combined Burlesque and Ball, is the great occasion. The big night is Tuesday, January 26th, 1932, and as usual the four-score walls of Hart House will resound with the revelry as the Schoolmen frolic with their hig moments.

The leading dramatists of School are busily engaged in writing scenarios for the skits, and the wild-eyed directors are already commandeering freshmen as stage hands and selecting their leading players.

As the accommodation of Hart House is limited, there are not quite enough tickets available to assure every Schoolman a ticket, but there will he one for all those who indulge in a bit of night life now and then. This year let's keep it entirely a School party and not make it possible for anyone at all to get a ticket.

Make your engagement with your beloved now and you won't have to send her a Christmas gift. Remember even your best girl would desert you for a chance to get inside the portals of Hart House on School Nite.

(Continued from Page 2) the gentlemen in question do not consider Weston, Scarboro, Hamilton, New Toronto, Willowdale, Brampton and such places to be suburbs—but the Bell Telephone Company does, and to the extent of from 10c. to 50c. So the Engineering Society, of late, has heen footing a considerable bill.

This telephone is a very valuable privilege. The society might easily have substituted the "pay" variety and left you to try to thump your way to the suburbs.

ANSWER

Here is another problem for Professor Zilch to solve.

The answer is—1—3—9—27. However, do not take this for the truth but work it out for yourself.

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO

SCHOOL NITE

SKITS - - DANCING

Tuesday January 26th at 9 p.m.